HARRY &
AT ANY
TIME

Biography of Jerome E. Kroll

I was born 5-3-42 at St. Joseph Hospital in Milwaukee, Wisconsin at 9:00 p.m. premature. My mother was Hazel Buske who was 20 years old and my father was Harry Kroll who was 23 years old and worked at Sturdy Built Equipment. My mother had one child before I was born who was born dead.

I was Baptist on 7-04-42 and had John Kroll and Marie Konziora as godparents. As of 2002 Uncle John was 87 years old and is living in a nursing home and now has dementia and his arthritis gets pretty bad at times.

My parents lived on the second floor at a home at 2169 South 69 Th Street West Allis, Wisconsin from 1942 to 1951 or 9 years. The kitchen window faced west and had a poor view because of a large elm tree that grew in back of the house. The tree had several squirrel nests and sometimes I fed the squirrel nuts especially acorn nuts.

The windows in the south of the living room was blocked by another house so there really was no view. In the flat there was no view from the north. The view from the east was part of 69 Th Street. In the flat their were two bed rooms toward the south. My brother who was one year younger and myself slept in bunk beds. Sundays were special because my father brought the Milwaukee Journal Sunday paper home plus he would bring jelly doughnuts and rolls.

Physicians at this time made house calls and I remember laying on the kitchen table while being examine by the doctor. Apparently I got many sore throats and thus it was decided to give me a tonsillectomy. I remember being rolled down a hall to the operating room.

I found a cat and convince my mother to allow him to stay in the house but once while opening the refrigerator door I closed the door by mistake on to his tail and part of his tail was cut off.

During the first four years of development a child go through language

development that is at 13 months, the first words are said, at 17 months have a 50 word vocabulary at 18 months have two words combinations at 24 months, at 37 months have a four words combination and at 40 months can say indirect requests. Thus a had a normal development.

Most of my early memories must be from age 5 through 9 years old. On one Christmas there was laid out a large Lionel train set out in the living room. The train had very large cars. It was a beautiful sight. During the war years (1942-1945) Mother placed orange electric candle light in the window. My father had enlisted in the Navy and was trained at the Great Lake Navy base, but he got out because he couldn't make some training.

Father made sofa pads I remember watching Father using a square board which had pins in which you string yarn across the pins. Before we had a refrigerator we had a ice box. I remember my mother placing out the ice sign in the window. A truck with blocks of ice would show up and bring a big block of ice into the house attached to a big hook.

Before we got our first TV, I use to listen to the Green Horney and Amos and Andy. When our little round screen TV came into the house my brother and I watched "Mama" and "Howdy Dowdy. I know I slept with my teddy bear every night until the arm of the bear was torn. When my mother threw him away I went to look at him in the trash bin in the alley.

My father already had a car and parked in a garage in the alley. My parents placed a swing set and I had a small personal garden between the garage and the lot line. In between the houses were planted lily of the valley and firecracker flowers. My parents had a close friendship between the landlord and his wife who was a painter. I know calling them aunt and uncle.

Mother had a photo album which showed me as a baby and some pictures of my brother Ronald and myself in an Indian costume and some pictures from Wisconsin Dells.

My brother and myself did play with cap toy guns which mad a loud noise if the hammer on the toy gun hit the cap just right.

Would walk with Mother to the streetcar station at W. Becher Street. This was the end of the line so the conductor would pull the seat back depending on which direction we were going. The shade in back of the conductor was in a triangle shape. The hard part was getting on the car since the step would fold down when the conductor stopped. I would try to go back to the rear conductor seat and you could see the tracks where the foot bell came from the floor.

There was a empty field at W. Becher where I would play and made forts. My Mother and us boys went to Grandma Buske once a week. At the corner of 69 St. was a red fire and police call box. I remember once getting on my three wheel bicycle and picking up the call box to see the hole where the key was used to call the fire department . The police cars were black and did not have radios in them so the police officer would have to call into the station using these boxes.

My brother and I played with three friends down the street whose name were Richard, Robert and Ronald. We used to go into the basement to drive their nice hot rod which pedal easily. They had a nice big yard with a big crab apple tree and in the fall we would throw the crab apple in a crab apple fight.

During a thunderstorm while running back home in the alley I got run over by a bicycle. Had to be taken to the hospital. Never did know who ran me over. Mother did wash in the basement and in warm weather the basement cellar doors would be opened so that the wash could be hung outside.

Mother read me stories and the best was "Bear rabbit". When I went to kinder garden school I remember crying and I remember using the large water paint brushes. In first and second grade I went to public school and remember being embarrassed by the teacher in regard to a spelling test. Mother said I broke the teachers gold fish bowl.

One night my parent were invited to the landlord flat for a card party. Later in the night after drinking bottle beer the landlord wife asked my mother which child did she love the best? Somehow this issue was pressed on and developed into a quarrel and this lead my parent decision to move. Thus a

few weeks later we were moving out the furniture and rolling up the carpet. It was exciting to move to a new location.

(1951 to 1952) 2513 West Townsend (Age 9 and 10)

We moved to 2513 West Townsend to a rear house in back of Uncle Ulrich"s mother and father home. This home was only a few blocks from A. O. Smith Corporation which made auto frames.

Uncle Ulrich worked at A.O. Smith and sometimes he would visit my mother during lunch time. My brother and I were enrolled in St. Leo about six blocks from our home but both my brother and I were placed one grade back because the sister superior (Notre Dame) said that public schools were one year behind public school. We got a dog a cocker spaniel which we walked everyday in back of the alley. At this time in 1951 and 1952 horses still pulled the garage wagons that picked up garbage from the large concrete boxes that were in back of each yard. I used to follow the wagon to pick up star shaped stamping.

My brother and I had a bedroom on the second floor and one Christmas I got a toy castle which had a draw bridge and lead soldiers. At this time I remember playing a lot with the toy soldiers. Always played all the soldiers and plastic cowboys and Indians in the big tin can. Apparently during play a lot of the toy soldiers lost their heads. Lead toys break easily.

While at St. Leo school made my first Holy Communion. It was a great event because we dressed up in white pants and white shirt and tie. I believe I also received gifts from other family members such as a prayer book and a rosary.

The home was near the Egyptian movie theater which was a very ornate movie theater. Had one friend who has hundreds of metal painted toy animals. At this time mother would begin baby siting in

her home to made extra money. Although I liked this rental home we didn't live in it very long because soon we moved to 1318 West 34th St.

(1952 -1954) 1318 West 34th St (age 11 and 12)

Aunt Ester and Uncle Russell's mother and father lived down stair. My brother and I were told we couldn't play in the back yard. There was a big apple tree in the yard. Went to St. Lawrence school along Greenfield Ave. I remember I enjoyed the winter when the mounts of snow would be piled up between the road and the sidewalk. I could walk on the high ridge that was made by the piles of snow.

While at St. Lawrence school was Confirmed on October 15, 1953 and Grandpa Robert Kroll was my sponsor and I was confirmed by the Most Rev. Albert G. Meyer. I liked going to St. Lawrence School because the Sisters of St. Francis taught there and their big Mother house was across the street. There was a very large bar picket fence around their property. Other students would call me teacher's pet because the sister that taught me always placed my drawings up on the board and I helped her after school collecting book materials or placing drawings up around the classroom.

One Easter I began collecting or buying glass ware from a glass shop along Greenfield Ave. I guess my mother must have been giving me the money.

Only a few houses down I had a boy friend who had a monopoly set and we use to play cards and play this monopoly game for hours. This friend also had a lot of comic books which I used to read. I believe I finally talked my mother in subscribing to Donald Duck comic book which I looked forward to receive. Aunt Eleanor gave

us boys a whole series of the Hardy Boy books. This was very enjoyable reading.

When ice skating during the winter at Greenfield park when I became cold there was a building with a wooden floor and benches that you used to change skates and warm up. Never achieved any speed going backwards. Like living here because could ride my bicycle to the viaduct and under the bridge their were a lot of pigeon and I used to collect feathers.

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2452 West Hadley (1954-1956 Milwaukee, Wisconsin) Jerome E. Kroll (Jerry) lived there between ages 12 to 14 years old.

During 1954 after many years of living in rental flats. Mother and Father (Harry and Hazel Kroll) bought a home at 2452 West Hadley. This house was siting on a corner lot, with a large front porch with a swing set. The house had a small back yard with a white picket fence.

The backdoor was near the sidewalk with a milk slide door on the north side of the house. One of the first projects that Mother did was to build a patio with Lime stone blocks. Mother did it all by herself using a sand base. Since the patio was on the north side of the house it was not used very much.

Mother loved flower gardening and one of her favor books was from Wayside gardens because of all the beautiful pictures. The next project she did was to get her sister Elaine to go to the nursery to buy two upright evergreen trees for planting in front of the front porch and she planted two low growing evergreen shrubs. These evergreens were her pride. In the back yard she planted several types of roses these were nursed in the winter with piles of dirt to prevent the stems from freezing.

A short privet shrub lined the sidewalk from the porch to the sidewalk along the street. Father always had the job of cutting the shrubs to keep them short.

Beside roses Mother loved irises, the deep purple color she liked. The flower garden bordered the west side and the south side next to the garden thus this part of the flower garden obtained the sun during the afternoon.

Father got his dog a pup beagle from a litter from Uncle Bob (father's brother). Uncle Bob had a kennel toward the back of his yard with several beagles in it. Father wanted a dog so he could go rabbit hunting during the

fall season. Father built a neat little box for the dog next to the kitchen heat register. Father's car was always a ford. The superb car was a yellow ford but within a couple of years the salt from the winter months eat a hole right through the fender. Upstairs was a small finished flat but did not have a bathroom. The bathroom was in the basement. Father tried to get a bathroom upstair, but the city inspectors would not allow it.

The upstairs flat was rented to Laura a single woman who invited my brother Ron and myself to play cards and other games. The basement had a cellar for storing can goods. Mother often canned watermelon pickles, tomatoes and applesauce. The watermelon pickles were really very tasty.

There in the cellar Father always stored cases of beer and my brother Ronald and myself were always treated to orange and root beer soda which were stored in wooden box cases.

Dad pride was a workbench that he made and was position on the south east corner of the basement. The work bench had a work vice that was always useful to use to cut wood or straighten some piece of metal that was bent. Father toolbox was stored under the bench. When my father bought me a bicycle which was a very heavy and durable bike which I used every morning to deliver the Sentinel the Milwaukee morning paper. Often times I had to use Father's tools like the wrenches and screwdriver often to change a tire or to adjust the chain on my bicycle.

There was a small box radio on the wall against the bench. When my parents first bought the house coal was used in the large furnace which had large heating vents going to registers throughout the house. Later the furnace was converted to gas heat. I remember how always the side door of the house was always unlocked so that the meter gas man could come into the house to read the meter. You knew the meter man was coming in when he would shout "Meter man" as he entered the door.

Mother always did wash on Mondays with an old wringer wash machine. When I helped Mother with the wash she would always say keep your fingers out of the rubber roller wringers. Mother would wash the white

clothes first and the colored clothes later. Than in the winter months the wet wash was hung by wooden cloth pins on wash lines hung throughout the basement. Wash hung in the basement would usually take until Tuesday to dry out. Wash for four people usually filled the complete basement. On Wednesdays was Mother ironing day and starch had to be used on the white shirts before ironing. There were always stocks with holes that mother would mend. She taught me how to roll up stocks into pairs and place them into the cedar draws. To get the winkles out of white shirts and white tee shirts she used a steam iron with stilled water bottle with a pump that expanded with a hand pump. Ironing was a all day job.
Mother had a sewing machine and she made some of her own dresses and she could follow a pattern. The sewing machine was on a table driven by her foot on a swing metal pad that she pushed up and down.

The main living area was the kitchen which faced east with two windows which had a view of a two story brick apartment building. Dad would always get upset if people from that apartment building would park on our side of the street. The kitchen had a pantry facing north which had no heat and thus was cold in the winter.

The pantry was a nice place to go because the cookies and mother's baked goods were stored in cover decorated cans. Mother was a good cook. During the Christmas season she baked many Christmas cookies. My favor were the cut out cookies with rich white frosting and sprinkled with green, red and gold sugar crystals. Mother used to make the round power sugar cookies which melted in your mouth.

Mother was good at making bread. Bread making is a long process because you must allow the dough to raise. Mother would place all the covered dough pans near the heat register to allow the dough to raise before baking. Since the loaves were not precut we could cut are own thick pieces of bread and spread it with rich margarine. The bread was very good and my grandparents (Buske) would enjoy getting bread from mother.

My brother Ron and myself loved American spaghetti. My father always wanted mashed potatoes and gravy so there was a routine on what we eat.